The Mistress of the Mine:

A WOMAN INTERVENES.

By ROBERT BARR,

Author of "The Face and the Mask," " In the Midst

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CHAPTER XXIII. Edith Longworth, with that precious bit of paper in her pocket, once more got into her kansom and drove to Wentworth's office. Again she took the only easy chair in the room. He face was very serious, and Wentworth, as he saw it, said to himself, "She has falled." "Have you telegraphed to Mr. Kenyon?" she

"Are you sure you made it clear to him what was wanted? Cablegrams are apt to be brief.' et told him to keen in communication with

us. Here is a copy of the-cablegram." Miss Longworth read it, but said: 'You, have not put in the word 'answer.' " "No, but I put it in the despatch I sent. remember that now."

"Have you had an answer yet?" 'Oh, no; you see it takes a long time to get there because there are so many changes from the end of the cable to the office at which Kenyon is. And then again, you see, they may have to look for him. He may not be expecting a message; in fact, he is sure not to be ex-

pecting any. From his own cablegram to me it is quite evident he has given up all hope." 'Show me that cablegram, please." Wentworth hesitated. "It is hardly couched in language you will like to read," he said. "That doesn't matter. Show it to me. I must see all the documents in the case."

handed her the paper, which she read and gave back to him without a word. "I knew you wouldn't like it," he said. "I have not said I do not like it. It is not a bit too strong under the circumstances. In fact. I do not see how he could have put it in other words. It is concise and to the point."

"Yes, there is no doubt about that, espe se are the words that make me think Ken you has given up all hope, and so there will be ome difficulty in finding him." "Did you learn whether money could be sent

"Oh, yes; there is no difficulty about that. The money is deposited in a bank here, and will be credited to Kenyon in the bank at Ottawa." "Very well, then," said Miss Longworth, handing him the piece of paper, "there is the

Wentworth gave a whistle as he looked at it. "Excuse my rudeness," he said; "I don't see a bit of paper like this every day. You mean, then,

'Yes, I mean to buy the mine."

than is necessary." Yes. I mean not only to buy the mine, but to work it; and some working capital will be necessary. How much, do you suppose?" "About that," said Wentworth, "I have no

ides. I should think £5,000 would be ample. 'Then we will leave £5,000 in the bank here for contingencies, and we will cable £25,000 to Mr. Kenyon. I shall expect him to get me a good man to manage the mine; I am sure he will be glad to do that."

"Most certainly he will. John Kenyon, now that the mine has not fallen into the hands of those who tried to cheat him, will be glad do anything for the new owner of it. He won't mind, in the least, losing his money if knows that you have the mine."
"Ah, but that is the one thing he must not

know. As to losing the money, neither you nor Mr. Kenyon are to lose a penny. If the mine is all you think it is, then it will be a very profitable investment, and I intend that we shall each take our third, just as if you had con tributed one-third of the money and Mr. Ken "But, Miss Longworth, that is absurd. We

could never accept any such terms." 'Oh, yes, you can. I spoke to John Kenyor

myself about being a partner in this mine. I am afraid he thought very little about it at the at all about my ownership now. He has dis-covered the mine—you and he together. If it is valueless, then you and he will be two of the sufferers; if it is all you think it is, then you will be the gainers. 'The laborer is worthy of his hire,' and I am sure both you and Mr. Kenyon have labored hard enough in this venture. If he knows I have bought it, the chances are he will be stupidly and stub bornly conscientious, and will take none of the fruits of his labors " "And do you think, Miss Longworth, I am

not conscientious enough to refuse?" "Oh, yes, you are conscientious, but you are sensible. Mr. Kenyon isn't." "I think you are mistaken about that. He

with a telegram in his hand. Its contents were short and to the point.

"Cablegram received. Kenyon. 'Well, that's all right," said Wentworth Now I shall cable that we have the money, and tell him to identify himself at the bank, so that there will be no formalities about the drawing of it to detain hlm." Saying this, Wentworth pulled the telegram forms toward him, and after considerable labor, managed to concoct a despatch that seemed to satisfy him.

"Don't spare money on it," said the young lady. "Be sure and make it plain to him."
"I think that will do: don't you?"

"Yes," she answered, after reading the de-spatch, "that will do." "Now," she said, "here is the check. I will wait here while you do all that is necessary to

cable the money, or had I better go and return again to see if everything is all right?" "If you don't mind, just sit where you are,

You may lock this door, if you like, and you

will not be disturbed."

It was an hour before Wentworth returned. but his face was radiant. "We have done evhis order there, if the cablegram gets over before 12 o'clock to-morrow, as I think it will."
"Very well, then. Good-by," said the girl, holding out her hand, with a smile. "I am Mistress of the Mine, Mr. Wentworth!"

Mistress of the Mine, Mr. Wentworth:"

CHAPTER XXIV.

If any man more miserable and dejected than John Kenyon lived in the broad Dominion of Canada he was indeed a person to be pitied. After having sent his cablegram to Wentworth he went to his very cheeriess hotel, and next morning when he woke up he knew that Wentworth would have received that message, but that the chances were ten thousand to one that he could not get the money in time, even if he could get it at all. Still he resolved to stay in Ottawa, much as he detested the place, until the hour the option expired. Then, he thought, he would look around among the mines, and see if he could not get something to do in the management of one of them. This would enable him to make some money and to help pay off the indebtedness which he and Wentworth would owe in London as a result of their disastrous speculation. He felt so depressed that he did what most other Englishmen would have done in his place; he took a long walk. He stood on the bridge over the Ottawa River and gazed for a little while at the Chaudière Falls, with the mist rising from the chasm into which the waters plunged. Then he walked along the other side of the river among big sawmills and huge interminable piess of lumber, with their grateful placy smell. By and by he found himself in the country, and then the forest closed in upon the bad road on which he walked. Nevertheless he kept on and on without heeding where he was going. Here and there he saw clearings in the woods, and a log shanty, or perhaps a barn. The result of all this was that, being a healthy man, he soon developed an enormous appetite, which forced itself upon his attention in spite of his depression. He noticed the evening was closling around him, and so was glad to come to a farmhouse that looked better than the ordinary shanty he had left behind. Here he asked for food, and soon sat down to a plentiful meal, the coarseness of which was more than compensated for by the excellence of his appetite. After dinner he began to r CHAPTER XXIV.

the original despatch, but the operator turned up the file and read it to him:

"You see it wants an answer," he said; "that's shy I thought it was important to get you. You will have plenty of time for an answer to-night."

John took a lead pencil and wrote the cable despatch which Wentworth received. He paid his money and ssjid; "I will go to my hotel; It is the — House. I will wait there, and if anything comes for me, send it over as soon as possible."

"All right," said the operator: "that is the best plan; then we will know exactly where to find you. Of course, there is no use in your waiting here, because we can get you in five minutes. Perhaps I had better telephone to the hotel for you if anything comes."

"Very well." said kenyon. "I will leave it all in your hands."

Whether it was the effect of having been in the country or not, John felt that, somehow, the cablegram he had received was a good omen. He meditated over the ill luck he had suffered in the whole business from beginning to end, and thought of old Mr. Longworth's phrase, "There's no such thing as luck."

Then came a rap at his door, and the bellboy said: "There is a gentleman here wishes to speak to you."

"Tell him to come up," was the answer, and, two minutes later, Yon Brent entered. Tell him to come up.

"Tell him to come up," was the answer, and, two minutes later, Von Brent entered.

"Any news?" he asked.

John, who was in a state of mind which made him suspicious of everything and everybody, answered, "No, nothing fresh."

"Ah, I am sorry for that. I had some hopes that perhaps you might be able to raise the money before 12 o'clock to-morrow. Of course, you know the option ends at noon to-morrow?"

morrow?"
"Yes, I know that."
"Did you know Longworth was in town?"
"No," said Kenyon, "I have been out of town

conscientious enough to retuser."

Oh, yes, you are conscientious, but you in this blook. Mr. Kenyon in the series of the most sensible men in the world, yirbidy sensible, perhaps."

Well I think if Mr. Kenyon knew I owned e mine, he would not take a penny as his are. So I trust you will never let him now and the person who gave the money to buy and the person who gave the money to buy and the person who gave the money to buy and the person who gave the money to buy and the person to tell him."

"But is he newer to know it, Miss Lorder of the benchmark of the person to tell him."

"Perhaps not. But if he is to know, I am a person to tell him."

"I quite agree with you there is and I shall show the money of the person who had not take a penny as his server to the person to tell him."

"An, that, as I said before, no one can tell."

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"An the wath, "ought we to gat an sawer from Mr. Kenyon?"

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"An, that, as I said before, no one can tell."

"An upopose, then, the best plan is to send the oursel ones, or put if in the way of being in the person to the send that is not there."

"If he is not there, what shall we do?"

"If do not exactly know. I could cable to Mr. of the best will have to be drawn to get the money providing it is sent a before 12 o'clock, and then we shall have be mine. Of that I know nothing, however, excused have no particulars except John's can be mine. Of that I know nothing, however, excused have no particulars except John's can be mine. Of that I know nothing, however, while person to the bank?"

"Yes, you can. You will have to write out the money you can end this check to the money your to more the beauty of the money your to more the particular and the particular and the particular and the

rou a very good evening. Mr. Kenyon." Saying which the young man turned into the hotel. John walked to his own much more modest lim and retired for the night. He did not sleep well. All night long phantom telegraph messengers were rapping at the door, and he started up every now and then to receive cablegrams which faded away as he awoke. Shortly after breakfast he went to the telescraph office, but found nothing had arrived for him. "I am afraid." and the operator, "that nothing will arrive before noon." "Before noon." echoed John. "Why?" "The wires are down in some places in the East, and messages are delayed a good deal. Perhaps you noticed the lack of Eastern news in the morning papers. Very little news came from the East last night. "Seeing John's look of anxious interest, the operator continued, "Does the despatch you expect pertain te money matter s?" "Yes. it does."

"Does the despatch you expect pertain to money matter's?"

"Yes, it does."
"Do they know you at the bank?"
"No, I don't think they do."
"Then if I were you I would go up to the bank to be identified, so that, if it is a matter of minutes, no unnecessary time may be lost. You had better tell them that you expect a money order by telegram, and although such orders are paid without any identification at the bank, yet they take every precaution to see that it does not get into the hands of the wrong man."

"Thank you," said Kenyon, "I am much doiliged to you for your suggestion. I will act upon it." And as soon as the bank opened John Kenyon presented himself to the cashier. "I am expecting a large amount of money from England to-day. It is very important that, when it arrives, there shall be no delay in haying it placed at my disposal. I want to know if there are any formalities to be gone through?"

"Where is the money coming from?" said

"Is there any one in Ottawa who can identify you?"
"Yes, I know the telegraph operator here."
"Ah." said the cashier, somewhat doubtfully. "anybody else?"
"Mr. Von Brent knows me very well."
"That will do. Suppose you get Mr. Von Brent to come here and identify you as the man who bears the name of Kenyon. Then the moment your cablegram comes the money will be at your disposal."
Kenyon hurried to Von Brent's rooms and found him alone. "Will you come down to the bank and identify me as Kenyon?"
"Certainly. Has the money arrived?"
"No, it has not, but I expect it, and want to provide for every contingency. I do not wish to have any delay in my identification when it does come."

to have any delay in my identification when it does come."

"If it comes by cable," said Von Brent, "there will be no need of identification. The bank is not responsible, you know. They take the money entirely at the sendor's risk. They might say it to the telegraph operator who receives the message; I believe they would not be held liable. However, it is better to see that nothing is left undone."

Going over to the bank Von Brent said to the cashier, "This is John Kenyon."

"Very good," replied the cashier. "Have you been at the telegraph office, Mr. Kenyon?"

"No, I have not; at least, not for half an hour or so."

hour or so,"
"Well, I would go there as soon as possible,

hour or so."

"Well, I would go there as soon as possible, if I were you."

"That means," said Von Brent, as soon as they had reached the door, "that they have had notice about the mopey. I believe it is already in the bank for you. I will go back to my rooms and not leave them till you come."

John hurried to the telegraph office, "Anything for me yet?" he said.

"Nothing as yet. Mr. Kenvon. I think, however," he added with a smile, "that it will be all right. I hope so."

The moments ticked along with their usual rapidity, yet it seemed to Kenyon the clock was going fearfully fast. Eleven o'clock came and found him still pacing up and down the office of the telegraph. The operator offered him the hospitality of the private room, but this he declined. Every time the machine clicked John's ears were on the alert trying to catch a meaning from the instrument.

Ten minutes after 11!

Twenty pointes after 11 and stillene de-

Johu's ears were on the alert trying to catch a meaning from the instrument.

Ten minutes after 11!

Twenty minutes after 11 and still*no despatch! The cold perspiration stood on John's brow and he groaned aloud.

"I suppose it is important," said the operator. "Very important," "Well, now, I shouldn't say so, but I know the money is in the bank for you. Perhaps if you went up there and demanded it they would give it to you."

It was twenty-five minutes past the hour when John hurried up toward the bank. "I have every bellef," he said to the cashier, "that the money is here for me now. Is it possible for me to get it?"

"Have you your cablegram?"

"No, I have not."

"Well, you see, we cannot pay the money un-

"No. I have not."
"Well, you see, we cannot pay the money until we see the cablegram to the person for whom it is intended. If time is of importance you should not leave the telegraph office, and the moment you get your message come here: you should not leave the telegraph office, and the moment you get your message come here; then there will be no delay whatever. Bo you wish to draw all the money at once?"

"I don't know how much there is, but I must have \$20,000."

"Very well: to save time you had better make out a check for £20,000—that will be—"and here be gave the number of dollars at the rate of the day on the pound. "Just make out a check for that amount and I will certify it. A certifies check is as good as gold. The moment you get your message I will hand you the certified check."

John wrote out the order and handed it to the cashier, glancing at the clock as he did so. It was now 25 minutes to 12. He rushed to the telegraph office with all the speed of which he was capable, but met only a blank look from the chief operator.

"It has not come yet," he said, shaking his

chief operator. It has not come yet," he said, shaking his the chief operator.
"It has not come yet," he said, shaking his head.
Gradually despair began to descend on the waiting man. It was worse to miss everything now than never to have had the hope of success. It was like hanging a man who had once been reprieved. He resumed his nervous pace up and down that chamber of torture. A quarter to 12. He heard chimse ring some-

quarter to 12. He heard chimes ring some where. If the message did not come befor they rang again, it would be forever too late Fourteen minutes—thirteen minutes—twelve minutes—eleven inhutes—ten minutes to 12, and yet no

they rang again, it would be forever too late.
Fourteen minutes—thriteen minutes—twelve minutes—eleven minutes—ten minutes to 12, and yet no—"Here you are?" shouted the operator in great glee. "She's a-coming, it's all right, John Kenyon, Ottawa," Then he wrote, as rapidly as the machine clicked out, the message "There it is, now rush."

John needed no telling to rush. People had begun to notice him as the man who was doing nothing but running between the bank and the telegraph office!

It was seven minutes to 12 when he got to the bank.

"Is that despatch right?" he said, shoving it through the arched aperture. The clerk looked at it with provoking composure, and then compared it with some papers.

"For God's sake, hurry," pleaded John.

"You have plenty of time," said the cashier coolly, looking up at the clock and going on with his examination, "Yes," he added, "that is right. Here is your certified check."

John classed it, and bolted out of the bank as a burglar might have done. It was five minutes to 12 when he got to the steps that led to the rooms of Mr. Von Brent. Now all his excitoment seemed to have deserted him. He was as cool and calm as if he had five days, instead of so many minutes, in which to make the payment. He mounted the steps quietly, walked along the passage, and rapped at the door of Von Brent's room.

"Come in!" was the shout that greeted him. He opened the door, glancing at the clock behind Von Brent's room.

"Come in!" was the shout has greeted him. He opened the door, glancing at the clock behind von Brent's head as he did so.

It stood at three minutes to 12.

Young Mr. Longworth was sitting there, with just a touch of pallor on his countenance, and there seemed an ominous glitter in his eyeglass. He said nothing, and John Kenyon completely ignored his presence.

"There is still some life left in my option, I believe?" he said to Von Brent, after nodding good day to him.

"Very well, here is the money." You Brent.

"And ready except putting in the names."

"Very well, here is the m

CHAPTER XXV.

When Edith Longworth entered the office of George Wentworth, that young gentleman somewhat surprised her. He sprang from his chair the moment she entered the room, rushed out of the door, and shricked at the top of his voice to a boy, who answered him: whereupon Wentworth returned to the room, apparently in his right mind. "I beg your pardon. Miss Longworth," he said, laughing; "the fact was, I had just sent my boy with a telegram to you, and now, you see, I have saved sixpense."

"Then you have heard from Canada?" said the young lady.

"Yes, a short message, but to the point."

He handed her the cablegram, and she read; "Mine purchased; shall take charge temporarily."

"Then the money got there in time," she said, handing him back the telegram.

"Oh, yes," said George, with the easy confidence of a man who doesn't at all know what he is talking about. "We had plenty of time. I knew it would get there all right."

"I am glad of that; I was afraid, perhaps, we might have sent it too late. One can never tell what delays or formalities there may be." CHAPTER XXV.

may be."
"Evidently there was no trouble. And now
Miss Longworth, what are your commands?
Am I to be your agent here in Great Britain?
"Have you written to Mr. Kenyon?"
"Yes, I wrote him just after I sent the message."

sage."
"Of course you didn't —"
"No. I didn't say a word that would lead him
to suspect who was the mistress of the mine.
I even went so for as to give you same. You
are hereafter to be known in the correspondence as Mr. Smith, the owner of the mine."
Miss Longworth Laughed.
"And oh, by the way," cried Wentworth,
"here is a barrel belonging to you."
"A barrel!" she said, and, looking in the di-

rection to which he pointed, she saw in a cor ner of the room a barrel with its head takes off. "If it belongs to me," continued the young woman, "who has taken the liberty of

off. "If it belongs to me." continued the young woman, "who has taken the liberty of opening it?"

"Oh. I did that as your agent. The barrel contains the mineral from the mine which we hope will prove so valuable. It started from Canada over three months ago, and only arrived here the other day. It seems that the idiot who sent it addressed it in some way by New York, and it was held by some jack in office belonging to the U. S. Customs. We have had more diplomatic correspondence and trouble about that barrel than you can imagine, and now it comes a day behind the fair, when it is really no use."

Miss Longworth rose and went to the barrel. She picked out some of the beautiful white specimens that were in it.

"Is this the mineral." she asked.

Wentworth laughed. "Think of buying a mine at an exorbitant price and not knowing what it produces! Yes, that is the mineral."

"This is not mica, or course?"

"No. it is not mica, or course?"

"No. it is not mica. That is the stuff used for the making of china."

"It looks as if it would take a good polish. Will it, do you know?"

"I wish you would, and get a piece of it polished, which I will use as a paper weight."

"What are your orders for the rest of the barrel?"

"What were you thinking of doing with it?"

"What were you thinking of doing with it?"

barrel?"
"What were you thinking of doing with it?"

"What were you thinking of doing with it?" said the young woman.
"Well, I was thinking the best plan would be to send some of it to each of the pottery works in this country, and get their orders for more of the souff, if they want to use it."
"I think it is a very good idea. I understand from the cablegram that Mr. Kenyon says he will take charge of the mine temporarily."
"Yes, I imagine he left Ottawa as soon as he had concluded his bargain. Of course, we shall not know for certain until he writes."
"Very well, then; it seems to be that the best thing you rould do over here would be to get what orders can be obtained in England for the mineral. Then I suppose you could write to Mr. Kenyon, and ask him to get a proper person to operate the mine."

what orders can be obtained in England for the mineral. Then I suppose y u could write to Mr. Kenyon, and ask him to get a proper person to operate the mine."

"Yes, I will do that."

"When he comes over here you and he can have a consultation as to the best thing to be done after that. I expect nothing very definite can be done until he comes. You may make whatever excuse you can for the absence of the mythical Mr. Smith, and say that you act for him. Then you may tell Mr. Kenyon, in whatever manner you choose, that Mr. Smith intends both you and Mr. Kenyon in whatever manner you choose, that Mr. Smith intends both you and Mr. Kenyon, in whatever manner you choose, that Mr. Smith intends both you and Mr. Kenyon in aking Mr. Kenyon believe there is such a person as Mr. Smith: If you put it strongly enough to him. Make him understand that Mr. Smith would never have heard of the mine unless Mr. Kenyon and you had discovered it, and that he is very glad indeed to have such a good opportunity of investing his money, so that, naturally, he wishes those who have been instrumental in helping him to this investment to share in its profit. I think you could make all this clear enough, so that your friend will suspect nothing. Don't you think so?"

"Well, with any other man than John Kenyon I should have my doubts, because as a fabricator I don't think I have a very high reputation, but with John I have no fears whatever, He will believe everything I say, It is almost a pity to cheat so trustful a man, but it's so very much for his own good that I shall have no hesitation in doing it."

"Then you will write to him about getting a fit and proper person to manage the mine?"

"Yes, I don't think there will be any accessity for doing so, but I will make sure. I imagine John will not leave there until he sees everything to his satisfaction. He will be very anxious indeed for the mine to prove as great a success as he believes it will be, even though at present he does not know that he is to have any interest in its prosperity

tnat happens. I will send you all the docu-ments in the case, as you once remarked. You always like to see the original papers, don't you?"

"Yes, I suppose I do." Miss Longworth ingered a moment at the door, then, looking straight at Wentworth, she said to him: "You remember you spoke rather bitterly to my father the other day?"

"1es," said Wentworth, coloring, "I remember it."
"You are a young man; he is old. Besides.

member it."

"You are a young man; he is old. Besides, it think you were entirely in the wrong. He had nothing whatever to do with what his nephew had done."

"Oh, I know that." said Wentworth, "I would have apologized to him long ago-only-well, you know, he told me I shouldn't be allowed in the office again, and I don't suppose I should."

lowed in the office again, and I don't suppose I should."

"A letter would be allowed in the oince," replied the young lady, looking at the noor.

"Of course it would," said George. "I will write to him at once and anologize."

"It is very good of you," said Edith, holding out her hand to him, and the next moment the was gone.

George Wentworth turned to his desk and wrote a letter of apology. Then he mused to minself upon the strange, incomprehensible nature of women. "She makes me apologize to him, and quite right, too, but if it hadn't neen for the riw with her father, she never would have heard about the transaction, and anterforce couldn't have bought the mine, which are was anxious to do for Kenyon's sake, lucky beggar John is, after all."

To be concluded.

STORIES OF EUGENE FIELD. Tales of the Poet that Are Told Among

During one financial crisis that was especially severe, Eugene Field could see no way of salary, and that was as abhorrent to his fine nature as it would have been to do a mean ac-tion. Several days in succession he came to the office resolved to make appeal to Mr. Stone, and each day he went home having failed to nerve himself up to the speaking point. Finally he formed a thoroughly characteristic resolution, and for a week was not seen in the office at all. Then one afternoon he marched into Mr. Stone's office followed by four of his little children, the five of them presenting such a pitiable appearance as would have wrung tears from his employer had his heart and his name been synonymous, which was far from being the case. Father and children vere dressed in rags and tatters from head to foot, the children's toes were sticking out bare through holes in their shoes, their faces were unwashed, and their eyes red, as if they had been crying. Field himself was in no better plight, and there the five stood in front of Mr. tone, speaking not a word, but looking at him with appealing glances. All this, of course, had een carefully rehearsed by Field during the week of conspiracy, and the result was simply

overwhelming. At last Field broke the silence overwhelming. At last Field broke the silence, looking at his employer, who was also his best friend, out of those big eyes so fail of human kindness, and sald:
"Do you think you can see your way, Mr. Stone, to raising my salary?"
Needless to say he got the raise.
One of Field's happlest impromptu verses was written on the fly leaf of a book he presented to Francis Wilson one day while they were together in what Field called the Saint's and Sinner's Corner in a Chicago book store. Strangely enough, the verses were entitled "The Passing of Eugene," and it is said that he turned them off with astonishing rapidity, writing down the rhyming words at the end of the line first, and then filling in the lines. This is what he wrote:

When Eugene Field was dying The death all good men die, Came Francis Wilson flying As only he can fly. "My friend, before you 'peter'
And seek the slining shore
Write me in common metre
Some autographic lore." Then Eugene Field smiled sadiy And his eyes grew wan and dlun But he wrote the verses gladly His friend required of him.

And having done his duty, From out its home of clay That soul of spotless beauty To Canaan soared away. In this same book store a slip of paper bearing some lines in Field's hand was found one day by a clerk in a costly volume where Field had placed it with no word to any one:

Swele friend, for Jesus sake forbeare To buye ye boke thou findest beare, For that when I doe set ye pelf I meane to buye ys boke my selfe.

For that whou I doe get ye pelf
I meane to buye ys boke my selfe.

Field's eccentricity showed itself in the books
he purchased, many of which had no possible
bearing upon his work, and indeed had small
intrinsic value. "My library," he used to say,
"is full of fool books," and there was some
truth in this. For example, he had hundreds of
volumes containing the works of unknown and
for the most part unworthy poets. Nothing
pleased him more than to buy some little
volume of execrable verse, produced by a poet
in Feoria or Coldwater or any other insignificant place, and these he would range proudly
with the others and sometimes turn over the
pages "just to see how had they were." He
said that things had to be either very good or
very bad in order to please him.

One of the queer things he did at the News office was the establishing of what he called the
"Field memorial window," really a portion of a
glass door over which he had an artist draw a
cherab with the orthodox wings attached to his
own head and face. Under this cherub's head
he took delight in pasting all the disagreeable
clippings he could gather from newsmapers and
periodicals regarding any one in the office, and
especially about himself. This window came to
be regarded as a regular bulletin board of spleen,
and many a quiet chuckle Field would have
watching the long faces of his companions as
they read sarcastic or facetious remarks about
them. Field never cared how much fun was
made of him, and he was the first to applaud
when the laugh was at his own expense.

OUR NATIONAL REPRESENTATIVES.

Few Facts About National Statesmen in WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.-The first issue of the Congressional Directory" for 1895 furnished number of biographical and other data concerning the distinguished gentlemen now getting started toward lawmaking in Washington. These gentlem n are technically known State has as many as it can find places for. Taking them alphabetically, we find that Alabama goes to Tennessee for, one of her Sena tors and to Georgia for the other, while she produces four of her Representatives and gets four from Georgia and one from Kentucky. Arkansas gets one Senator from Mississipp and one from Alabama, and furnishes four of her Representatives, with one each from Tennessee and North Carolina, California gets one Senator from Maine and one from herself while she gets one Representative each from Missouri, Maine, and Scotland and two each

from New York and Massachusetts. Colorado gets her Senators from New York and Massichusetts, and her members from Mis-souri and Tennessee, thus making a fair divide between the North and the South. Connecticut gets one Senator from North Carolina and one of her own producing, and two of her members are from Massachusetts and two are o her own producing. Delaware has only Senator up to date born in Delaware and her only member was born in Maryland.

Florida gets one Senator from Kentucky and one is English born, with one member a Floridan and one a Georgian. Georgia seems to be able to supply her own demands pretty well both Senators and seven members being Crackers, with one member each from Kentucky Florida, England, and North Carolina.

Florida, England, and North Carolina.

Idaho is too new to grow her own, so she gets a Senator and a member from Pennsylvania and one Servior from Illinois.

Illinois goes to Kentucky for both her Senators, and after getting seven of her own folks for members, she takes one each from England, Ireland, Denmark, New Jersey, Wisconsin, Massachusetts, Iowa, Vermont, Indiana, and North Carolina, two from Ohio, and three from Pennsylvania.

Indiana gets one Senator from Ohio and the

Ireland. Denmark, New Jersey, Wisconsin, Massachusetts, Iowa, Vermont, Indiana, and North Carolina, two from Ohio, and three from Pennsylvania.

Indiana gets one Senator from Ohio and the other (Mr. Turpie) doesn't acknowledge any nativity, though it is more than probable he has one. Eight of her members are her own make, and she gets one each from Canada, Virginia, Illinois, New York, and Pennsylvania.

Iowa imports her Senators, one from New York and one from Ohio. So she does with most of her members, having only twe Iowans, with three New Yorkers, two each from Virginia and Ohio, and one each from Pennsylvania and Scotland.

Kansas gets Peffer from Pennsylvania and Baker from Ohio. This is pretty hard on Pennsylvania, She has three members from Pennsylvania, one of her own, and one each from Virginia, Indiana, Maine, Illinois, and Ohio, Kentucky has one Kentuckian and one Virginian for Senators, and all of her own Congressmen except one from Tennessee. If she remains a Republican State, she will probably have to import some talent to meet the demand. Louisiana gets her own Senators at home, and all of her Congressmen except one from Germany, and one from Virginia, with a possibility of another from Germany, as Mr. Mayer does not give his nativity.

Maine is the embodiment of fostering home industries, and all her Senators and members are Maine productions.

Maryland gets Marylanders for Senators, and goes to Ohio and Massachusetts finds Senatorial material at home, and gets eight of her members from the same place, with two of her six members. Massachusetts finds Senatorial material at home, and gets eight of her members from the same place, with two from Pennsylvania and one each from Connecticut, Vermont, and Indiana, rather an odd locality in which one would expect to find material suitable to construct a Massachusetts for two of her six members are one senator from New York and one each from Vermont, England, Seotland, and sew Brunswick, Minnesota gets one Senator from New York and the other from Neway,

two of her members are of the same nativity, coming as they do from Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Canada, Indiana, Germany, Malue, and Michigan.

Mississippi finds one Senator in Georgia and the other in Virginia, and all of her members on her own soil excent one from Tennes see. Missouri gets one Senator from home and one from the next thing to it. Kentucky, and picks up her membership from other localities, as follows, reserving four members as Missouri's involucits: Two from Ohlo and Illinois, and one each from New York, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Michigan, Germany, and Virginia.

Montana gets her Senators from Ohlo and England, and her one member from Indiana, Nebraska gets her two Senators from Ohlo and Vermont, and her membership from Illinois, Iowa (2), Wisconsin, Hungary, and Indiana, Nebraska fets her two Senators from Ohlo and Vermont, and her membership from Illinois, Iowa (2), Wisconsin, Hungary, and Indiana, Nebraska fets her two Senators from Ohlo and Vermont, and her member it will be observed, being a native Nebraskan; yet Nebraska has been a State for nearly thirty years.

Newada has one Senator of English birth and one a New Yorker, the greatest free silver man of them all; her member is a Mississippian,.

New Hampshire has one Senator and two members of her own production and one Senator from Canada.

New Jersey has one Senator from New Jersey and one from Ireland, not a bad combination; and seven of her eight members are native, with one from Illinois.

New York produces her own Senators and twenty-five of her members, the others coming from Massachusetts (2), Ireland, New Jersey, Connecticut, Maryland, Maine and Pennsylvania.

North Carolina has one home Senator from Illinois, one from Washington, D. C., and her one member from Wisconsin.

Ohio has Buckeyes for Senators, and gets her members from the same tree, except one each from West Virginia, Indiana, Connecticut, and New York. Oregon has one Senator from Pennsylvania, one from the same material for members are Hoosiers.

Pennsylvania takes Pe

Pennsylvania takes Pennsylvanians for Senators and twenty-two of the same material for members; then she fills out with two from Connecticut, two from New York, one from Massachusetts, one from Ohio, and one from Germany.

Rhode Island's Senators come from Rhode Island and England, and her two members are flue Hen's Chickens.

South Carolina's two Senators and sevea members were all born under the Palmetto.

South Dakota gets one Senator from Vermont and one from Kentucky, and her two members are from Indiana and New York.

Texture has been borne talent for Senators and four from Kentucky, Maryland, Virginia, and Alabama.

Texas has one home Senator and one from Kentucky, and two of her members are native Texans. Tennessee and Mississippl give her two each, and Virginia, Kentucky, Georgia, Alabama, Missouri, New Jersey, and Massachusetts give her one each.

Vermont gets all her law making talent at home, excent one member from Canada. Virginia does the same, excent as to one member from Alabama and one from New York.

Washington gets a Senator from Connecticut and another from Indiana, and found her one member in Pennsylvania. West Virginia and the remainder from Virginia, or what was Virginis until the war divided the State. Wilsonsin has one native Senator and one from Vermont, with three natives as members and one each from Vermont, Michigan, Canada, Ireland, New York, New Hranswick, and England—a heterogeneous collection.

Wyoning gets her Senators from Massachusetts and New York, and her member from Missouri, Arizona's Delegate is from Maine, New Mexico's from Missouri, Oklahoma's from Pennsylvania, and this from Vindia.

In the master of numbers Ohio leads the Senatorial column with Senators from Maine, New Mexico's from Missouri, Oklahoma's Pennsylvania and Virginia, a cach, Teomeors, Pennsylvania and Virginia, and Georgia, 12 each; Dennsylvania and Virginia, and Georgia, 12 each; Dennsylvania and Virginia, and Georgia, 12 each; Dennsylvania and France, Georgia, Massachusetts, Vermont, and New Hampshire,

IOWA'S LEARNED WOMEN.

The Bureau of Reciprocity Which Is

The latest invention of the Iowa woman is Bureau of Reciprocity. It is not one of the good old-fashioned kind by virtue of which Mrs. Smith borrowed butter of Mrs. Jones via the back door, with the understanding that Mrs. Jones should borrow coffee or something else of her the next time. This sort of reciprocity still exists in various out-of-the-way parts of Iowa and in certain circles of society. but, generally speaking, borrowing isn't what it used to be, even in the Hawkeye State.

The new-fangled Bureau of Reciprocity has another name. It is an adjunct of the Iowa Federation of Women's Clubs, and its headquarters are at Cedar Rapids. The reciproci tures, talks, readings, and manuscripts," and judging from the circular issued by the bureau, the lows women are not destined to re-main in ignorance of any conceivable subject. Thirteen towns in different parts of the State are represented in the bureau, although others may benefit by it. Seventy-five women living n these thirteen towns have prepared a total of 100 "lectures, talks, readings, and manu scripts," which they are prepared to lend to women's clubs thirsting for information. These various documents range over every branch of thought, embracing such subjects as "Arabian Caravan Routes," "Women in Politics," "The Beginnings of Aryan Civilization," and "Shall

"Ma, this town of Cambridge is too slow for me," she said; "I'm going to Washington to

clerk in a store. Maybe I'll end up by marrying Senator or a member of the Cabinet." Miss Barlow's worthy mamma said she wouldn't give her consent, but, woman like, she changed her mind, and said yes. Then she packed up Miss Barlow's belongings and kissed the young lady, just as the latter was boarding the fussy little steamboat that con-

she changed her mind, and said yes. Then she packed up Miss Barlow's belongings and kissed the young lady, just as the latter was boarding the fussy little steamboat that connects Cambridge with the world in general. It is proper to state that there were \$22 in new bills nestling in the inside pocket of Miss Barlow's black newmarket when she turned her back on her home in classic Cambridge. It is also proper to state that the adorable maiden showed excellent judgment in remaining in Baltimore only forty-seven minutes.

When the train brought her into this law-fearing town of Washington the clocks were announcing the final hour of Wednesday morning. She walked out of the Baltimore and Ohlo station, and when the odious hackmen began to pester her she acted like the herolnes in the novel acted. Figuratively speaking, she turned them down. About the first thing that caught her eye was the dome of the nation's Capitol, and all unconscious of the fact that she had neglected to leave any instruction of the shear of the shea

with the black coat had stolen her mother's westding ring.

Miss Barlow's head was aching, but she went down to the police court and told District Prosecutor Mullown all about it. After she had finished her story she simply said:

"If you find my ring send it to Cambridge. I am going to start for home on the first train."

CHRISTMAS TREE FINERY.

During the very hottest part of the past sum.

ner hundreds of young girls in Germany and

France were busy from early morning until

FIFE OR TEN DOLLARS WILL MAKE A TREE GORGEOUS INDEED.

How to Set Up a Christman Tree and How to Ornament It-Rems of Dazzling Beauty at Four Cents Each,

late evening working so that the children in this, as well as their own countries, might have more brilliantly ernamented Christmas trees than ever before, and they have turned out many new things in Christmas tree decorations, A man who has spent the best years of his life studying what will please children most in the way of toys and games said, in speaking of the decorations this year: "They are more numerous and attractive than ever before, and by making a small outlay a person can get up a very handsome tree for the little folks, provided the person has any artistic taste about decorating it with the ornaments in hand, There are plenty of new decorations, but no new way to put them on. That must be done according to the fancy of the individual. The decorated many trees in my day and have aiall who expect to decorate a tree to throw small pieces of plain cotton batting at the tres after it has been set up. These will stick to the cedar or holly, and it should be thickly covered

thought, nembracing such subjects as "Araba shamilan Caravan Routes," "Women in Polities," "The Beginnings of Aryan Civilization," and "Araba shamilan Caravan Routes," "Women in Polities," "The Beginnings of Aryan Civilization," and "Araba shamilan Caravan Routes," "Women in Polities," "The seventy-five women are divided into half a dozen groups. Three of them, who had the work of the property of Power's child a dozen groups. Three of them, who had not read their respective papers free of any charge, seven paring their own expenses free of any charge, seven paring their own expenses free of any charge, seven paring their own expenses free of the paper. The Prese and beeting of their paper, "The Prese and beeting of their paper," The Prese and beeting of their paper, "The Prese and beeting of their paper, and the paper and the paper

candle of any size. They cost 15 cents a dezen, Glass ornaments, modelled after the old-tipe hall lamps, and the up-to-date student lamp, look pretty enough, but they cannot be used for lighting purposes.

"The prettlest decoration that has ever been brought out is the shaded gold and silver tinsel trimming in chenille effect. It comes in pale and dark blue, several shades of green, rose, pink, yellow, and in the gold and silver, and a bunch containing twelve yards sells for 50 cents. The strings of ball trimming are nore ornamental and cheaper than ever before, selling at 15 cents each, and the Christmas strings of Christmas beads come in all shapes, sizes, and colors, and \$1 buys twelve strings.

"The ornaments this season are interesting, and many of them very amusing. The Germans believe in the goose, which plays the same part in their Christmas dinner that the turkey does in ours, and the blown-glass-goose tree ornament, with its tail of bristles, will make any one laugh, especially if it is hung near a Germann pickle ornament. The pickles in Germanny must be pretty queer if the bright yellow fac-similes with rings are a fair specimen. Fruits will do much toward ornamenting the Christmas tree this year, and they are cheap. Bunches of burple and white grapes, cherries, apples, lemons, in fact, almost everything in the fruit line, are made up in and add very much to a tree. The pear ornament has been almost as much of a standby as the heart and star, which was the first thing ever made to hang on a Christmas tree, and for the first time in its history it really looks like a pear in shape and color. Heretofore it looked just as much like a lemon as it did a lemon. Indeed, it was a very strange looking ornament, and its brilliant coloring alone gave it popularity.

"Bells and stars have been associated with this season of the year from time immemorial, and two new belis that are going like hot cakes

it did a lemon. Indeed, it was a very strange looking ornament, and its brilliant coloring alone gave it popularity.

"Bells and stars have been associated with this season of the year from time immemorial, and two new bells that are going like hot cakes are the 'Liberty,' which was designed by an American for a German toy manufactory, and the 'Moscow.' The former is of blown giasa and is ornamented with the Stars and Stripes, while the 'Moscow' is exactly of the shape of the Moscow bells and is highly colored. Both have a merry tinkle that is very pleasant to the ear as the tree turns around to the tune of 'Dalsy Bell' or something equally lively. The American balloon is also decorated with the national flag. And when it comes to the Christmas tree stars, why those in the heavens grow dim by comparison in the childish mind. A sunburst of gold tinsel has a star in the centre, but that is not so splendid as the metal star, which looks as if it were made or diamonis with an occasional ruby, emerald, or sapphire to relieve the sameness.

"Of course, a Christmas tree, to be a perfect success in the eyes of the tots that it is made to please, must give an idea of the Arctic regions. It must call to mind pictures of old Santa dashing off behind Dasher and Prancer and Dunder and Bilitzen through the snow and ice to get the much longed-for tree, and to carry out this effect glass icicies should be used in the greatest profusion, and so should beards of silver tinsel, as the cash girls call them. The icicles are 20 cents a dezen, and come in white, which is most true to nature, and he assorted colors. Ice barrels of crystal glass, decentated with silver wire, are quite effective, and cost four certis cach, snow men and women, made of cotton battling well sprinkled with diamond dust come ready to be hing, and many of them wear expressions as comical as the Brownles. They are substantial enough to afford small children amusement on rainy days when Christmas is a thing of the past. The price is 10 cents apice.

"Tom Smith'